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### SUMMARY OF NEWS.

—471—

#### Politics of Europe.

The Shipping Report of yesterday was blank; but late in the afternoon, the BOMBAY GAZETTE of the 19th ultimo came in by the Dawk, and furnished the few following articles of European Intelligence, which came by way of the Red Sea, the channel through which the Italian Letters of June, from which we gave an Extract yesterday, reached this Presidency. The paragraphs from the BOMBAY GAZETTE are the following:

"The kindness of our friends has supplied us with a series of Milan Gazettes, and a few Malta ones, the latest of which is dated on the 27th June: it supplies a few articles of English News to the 1st of June, none however of much importance.

Of the Grecian News, we have extracted a few paragraphs, by which it will be seen that the Greeks are generally successful, but that they had been got the better of in Constantinople, which is represented to be in a state of tranquillity.

*Malta, June 27, 1821.*—It will be seen by the extracts which we have selected from some Corfu Gazettes, received yesterday, that the Insurrection of the Greeks against the Turkish Government, is making considerable progress in the Morea, in Epirus, and in the neighbouring part of Greece. Rumour states, that the operations of Ypsilanti, and his followers, in the more immediate vicinity of the Capital of the Ottoman Empire have also been successful; but the reports, in regard to the details of this Insurgent's movements, are altogether too vague to be recorded. Letters from Constantinople of the 31st ultimo, state the entire restoration of tranquillity in that metropolis.

The Isle of Candia is said to have fallen into the power of the Greeks, who have driven away the Turks, and rendered themselves masters of all the Forts that defended it.

The rage of the Turks against the Greeks in Constantinople is beyond all conception. Government finds it impossible to restrain the people. The most blood-thirsty are the Asiatic Troops, who come by forced marches, and are guilty of unbounded cruelty to the Greek Inhabitants. They plunder, murder, and drag away the women and girls, and nobody is able to check their daily increasing disorders.

The New Grand Vizier, Bendesli Ali, was scarcely installed in his new office before he was exiled (after retaining his post ten days) to the Island of Cyprus: other accounts state that he has been beheaded. His successor is Salih Pasha. The troubles in the Morea have assumed the most sanguinary and alarming character."

It will be some time before we can receive intelligence of so late a date as this from the Eastern shores of the Mediterranean through England;—but as the hopes of many have been disappointed in Italy, it is cheering to see that Despotism is at its last gasp in the tottering Empire of the Sublime Porte. The relationship in which the Grand Signor affects to stand towards the Sun and Moon, and his proud titles of the Hope of the Destitute, the Refuge of Mankind, and the Shadow of a God upon Earth, will serve him but little, when the indignant Greek is at his gate. If they are enabled to make a stand against their Oppressors single-handed, and Candia and the Morea have already yielded to the cause, the fate of Constantinople is not far distant:—for however ferocious and bloodthirsty the Asiatic Turks may be, the vast Christian population of Syria, Asia Minor, and the Mesopo-

tamia, who would all make common cause with the Greeks if any hope presented itself of their thus throwing off the yoke of their common Oppressor, added to the Arnauts, Wallachians, and Moldavians of Europe, and the Greek Islanders of the Archipelago, would, if united, ensure their success without any foreign aid. But we have seen such reverses in Italy as would check a tendency to too sanguine hopes elsewhere.

The contents of our Second Sheets, are distinguished by considerable variety, as well as much individual excellence.—The Comment on the paragraph from the COURIER is deserving of attention, not merely because it exposes the sentiments of that Ministerial writer, but of the party of whom he is the favorite and the organ. Since the COURIER on the one side, and Ministers, Church Dignitaries, Pensioners, Secularists, and Place-men on the other, mutually support each other, we may fairly take the COURIER as the Index of the feelings and sentiments of the whole party. If the Editor of that Paper did not know that such sentiments were agreeable to the party of whom he is the advocate, it is fair to presume that he would not promulgate them: and if this party really disapproved of his conduct it is certain they would no longer support him. This party then think that the Italians ought to be treated as Rebels and Traitors because they dared to throw off the yoke of Slavery and adopted a Constitutional Monarchical Government. What then did our ancestors deserve? The Tories of that day thought exactly as the Tories of this, and would doubtless, had they possessed the power, have acted upon the principles here avowed. We are often told, respecting the Roman Catholics, that altho' they have no longer the power, they still retain the spirit of persecution; the Tories evince unequivocally that they retain still the abominable principles of their predecessors; the free Constitution that was established in spite of them at the Glorious Revolution they have long been labouring by every art to pervert and destroy; and with the will to do mischief they unfortunately possess at present but too much of the power. Since the doctrines of Passive Obedience and Divine Right have been discarded, one axiom in Political Science firmly established is, that when a Government becomes so bad that more good may reasonably be expected to Society from resisting than from obeying it, obedience is no longer a duty. The Italians did not resist till long after resistance had become a virtue; and for this the organ of the Tories declares they should be punished *without mercy*. What bounds then do men professing such doctrines set to oppression? To what state of vassalage do they wish to reduce England?

The other Extracts are of a different nature, and will be interesting to the Literary and the curious. The first development of the faculties of the celebrated Canova, the steps by which he rose to fame and opulence, his liberality, and the delicacy with which he exercises it, complete a character commanding equally our esteem and admiration. Russian Literature has received but little attention in England, and it may be accounted for partly from the remoteness of the country, as well as from the want of sufficient attraction to study a language so widely different from ours. But in spite of the obstacles opposed to civilisation and improvement in that country, where men are mostly divided into two classes, masters and slaves, a language which is the medium of communication among 40 millions of people, must at some future time become an object of importance to the learned in other countries. The last of the three articles above alluded to, that relating to the history

of the Earl of Leycester, shows that the atrocities described in the Novel of Kenilworth, painful to contemplate even if fiction, were not so much matter of romance as at first might be imagined.

The Essay from the SCOTSMAN, on the effects of the Corn Laws, deserves to be studied with care; because of the important conclusions necessarily following from the specimen of close and accurate reasoning there presented. After the nation has submitted for several years to Laws that nearly double the price of provisions, it is surely time they should know how much advantage the State really gains by this cruel sacrifice required of them. No trivial reason can justify the inflicting of the pains of starvation upon millions of the lower classes of a nation. And we are so far converts to the Oryzean Theory, as to believe that a deficiency of good and wholesome nourishment must be productive of disease and death; and more than this, that the aggregate number of crimes committed as well as of deaths that take place is regulated in a certain degree, by the ratio subsisting betwixt the price of labour and provisions. The people of England have then a good right to ask what the State gains in wealth to compensate for the mischievous effects of the Corn Bill on the health and morals of the people. The supporters of the present Ministry ought to be prepared to give a satisfactory and rational answer to this question, or they must confess themselves friends if not Members of the Society for the Creation of Vice and Misery. The SCOTSMAN demonstrates that instead of any gain to the State, by these pernicious Corn Laws, it actually sustains a dead loss of eighteen or twenty millions Sterling a year. It would become the advocates of existing abuses to dispose of the arguments that lead to these conclusions, before they throw out a general tirade against the "Growling Mob," "Whig Demagogues," and "Red-hot Radicals." They should consider whether the Mob has not some reason to growl; the WHIGS to censure and RADICALS to be violent.

A Letter in the ASIATIC DEPARTMENT, containing a Statement of the medicinal effects of the Croton-nut, might to some appear fitter for a Medical Journal than for our columns. It should, however, be taken into consideration, that in this country there is no such publication, and that Essays and Treatises, or discoveries in the different Arts and Sciences cannot, as in Europe, each find an appropriate vehicle suited to its respective nature. If a Communication appears likely to be of general utility, it becomes our duty to give it to the world, although the information it contains should be of a different nature from the usual contents of the JOURNAL. Since there is in India no other channel but a Newspaper by which information of any kind can be so rapidly and widely circulated, the perfect exclusion of any useful branch of knowledge from that channel would be injurious to the Public. We shall always be happy therefore to second the benevolent intentions of the Enquiring by giving publicity to communications likely to prove beneficial. Many of our Correspondents have, from time to time, expressed wish for information respecting the state of Medical knowledge among the Natives, and indeed a Treatise on this subject seems a general desideratum. We trust the Letter published in our Paper of to-day will operate as a stimulant to others, whose studies lie in that direction, to turn their attention to this subject. For our own parts we should imagine that from the destructive influence of the climate on a European Constitution, and the prevalence of sickness (as is too often, unfortunately, the case) the Science of Medicine ought to be cultivated no where more keenly than by Europeans in India. It is surely well worth the labour to ascertain whether the Native Doctors have not discovered some specifics peculiarly suited to the diseases generated by this climate, by the help of which a European might somewhat enhance the value of his Life-rent. We must add, however, that only a small portion of our space can be occasionally given to such subjects; and that they must be brief, eminently useful, and in a shape suited to the general Reader, as well as fit for the professional eye;—because the branches of information hitherto most carefully selected for our pages, namely, Politics, and General Literature, must still take precedence of all others, in their claims on our space.

*Irish Protecting Duties.*—The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER has agreed to reconsider his extraordinary proposal for protracting the term of the expiration of the Irish protecting duties for another twenty years. So that, we presume, we may now congratulate our readers on the prospect of a speedy abolition of the last remnant of those odious restraints which have so long shackled the intercourse between the two great divisions of the empire. At no time, indeed, could the policy of these restrictions be defended; but now that the parliament of Ireland has become incorporated with that of England, and the interests of the two countries been inseparably and indissolubly connected, they do not admit of the shadow of an apology. It is idle to talk about protecting Ireland or England against each other's competition. The Legislature has nothing, or ought to have nothing, to do, with the interests of particular provinces or classes of its inhabitants. Its business is to secure the enjoyment of equal rights and privileges to every individual in the Empire, and to remove every obstacle that can fetter or obstruct the freest circulation of the various products of art and industry. The cotton and hard-ware manufacturers of Ireland have an undoubted right to the same protection as the cotton and hard-ware manufacturers of this country; but they have no right whatever to any thing more. They are all subjects of the same state, and every market ought to be opened to them indiscriminately. We hold that policy to be blind, illiberal, and ruinous, which refuses to admit the products of France, Germany, or any other country, on their paying such moderate *ad valorem* duties as might be necessary for purposes of revenue. But it would be worse than absurd to expect that we should ever abandon our barbarous and disgraceful restrictions on foreign commerce, while we continue to restrict the trade between different divisions of the empire. This is a subject of vastly greater importance than is generally imagined. The Irish protecting duties, after deducting drawbacks, only amount to about £254,000. And yet for the sake of this trifling and contemptible sum, the most serious injury had been done to the industry of both countries. It appears from papers laid before the House of Commons, that the entire value of the cotton wool, and twist, imported into Ireland in 1819, amounted to only £221,000. Their importation has not increased since; and the whole Irish cotton manufacture is not estimated to employ, at this moment, more than from 3000 to 5000 hands. Those who are unacquainted with the real state of the case, would conclude that, in such circumstances, there must be an immense importation of British cotton goods into Ireland. In truth, however, Guernsey is about as good a market for them. Our readers will hardly believe it possible, that legislative drivelling could have been carried so far, but the fact is undeniable, that, in order to protect the handful of persons interested in the Irish cotton manufacture, heavy duties have been imposed on the importations of British cottons into Ireland, which, cooperating with other causes, have reduced their consumption in that country to the value of from £250,000, to £350,000 a year!—a consumption so trifling when compared with that of Britain as to be almost incredible. But the injury done to the English manufacturer, by this perverse and wretched policy, though very great, is trifling when compared with that which is inflicted on Ireland. Destitute as Ireland is of coal, it is not in the nature of things that she should ever be able to enter into a successful competition with England in manufacturing industry. Why then force her to enter into so disadvantageous an employment? Why prevent her from acquiring a taste for the comforts and enjoyments of civilised life? Why force her inhabitants to rest satisfied with rags and nakedness, to deny themselves the use of a cheap, elegant, and most commodious dress, because it is manufactured in another division of the empire? An end ought to be put to so monstrous a system; and Ireland ought to be allowed to apply herself exclusively to the raising of those commodities, whatever they may be, for the production of which she has some natural advantage, and to purchase those which she cannot raise so cheaply in England or elsewhere.—*Morning Chronicle.*

*Ornamental Glass-ware.*—A patent has lately been granted for a new and elegant discovery, by means of which Medallions, In-

Saturday, October 13, 1821.

—473—

scriptions, Arms, and various devices, white or in colours, may be so embodied in ornamental glass-ware, as to resist the attacks of time more effectually than even the precious metals. Many specimens of glass manufactured in the time of the Romans, have been handed down to us in a tolerably perfect state; but the most perfect specimen of Ancient Glass is the Venetian Ball, the interior of which consists of a mixture of Coloured Glasses fused into one substance, and surrounded by a coat of White Glass, which completely excludes the air from the interior of the Ball. The exterior coating of White Glass is sometimes found defaced, but if polished, shows the colours interior of the Ball, to be most brilliant and variegated. The Balls, and Knifehandles of the same description, may be seen in the British Museum; but although curious, they were never used for the valuable purpose of preserving inscriptions, which the improvements of modern times have at length effected.

*Tory Slander.*—As to the vehicle of slander itself (the Weekly Paper complained of in Parliament) so long as there exists a demand for the commodity which it supplies, it will not be put down; and, indeed, we think it a pity that the persons who delight in its contents should be deprived of the gratification they derive from it. We wish to see it continue—a specimen of Tory Liberty of the Press, and of the sort of discussion, which is the delight of those of the higher orders, who associate to put down Sedition.—It is really a fine thing. Besides, any indignation against the poor creatures who are employed in administering to this depraved taste is unwise and useless. So long as the 'higher orders' have a passion for backbiting, for stabbing one another in secret, and grinning at the pain they give—so long as they are sunk in every essential part of morality and decent feeling below Swift's Yahoos, there will be found equally beastly animals among the more needy classes to prostitute them to the lust of scandal.—*Traveller.*

*Penitentiary at Millbank.*—We see by the Papers presented to the House of Commons respecting the Penitentiary at Millbank (ordered to be printed March 15), that there are now 551 prisoners in that prison, the net expense of whose maintenance has been 14,880*l* 3*s*. 6*d*. for last year, which is 26*l*. 17*s*. per head. This is about half-a-guinea a week for the board-wages of these worthy servants of the public. But the lodging of these gentry is paid for at a much more extravagant rate. The sum of four hundred thousand pounds has been already expended on the building of this prison; which sum divided by 551, gives about 72*l*. a-piece as the sum paid for the erection of the residence of each of these persons. A man who builds a house generally gets ten per cent. for his money, which would make the *house-rent* merely, for each of the prisoners, 7*l*. 2*s*. a year; so that altogether they cost more per head than the junior clerks in public offices, and about four times as much as well-paid labourers with families in the most counties in England. We shall take occasion, one of these days, fully to explain this job.—*Traveller.*

*Match to Walk Twelve Miles in Two Hours.*—This was a match for 100 guineas, for Mr. West, the pedestrian, to walk the above distance in the stated time. It was done over a two mile piece of turf, at Chillingfield, near Barnet, about the time of Rainer's match, and the two miles were accomplished within a few seconds of each other as follows:—

Min. Sec.	Min. Sec.
First Two Miles,.... 9 54	Fourth Two Miles,.. 9 58
Second,..... 9 55	Fifth,..... 9 59
Third,..... 10 1	Sixth,..... 10 2
Total, 59 min. 47 sec.	

The pedestrian is nearly 40 years of age, and his manner of walking is very true, there not being more than eight seconds difference in each of his miles. Time was backed at 5 and 6 to 4.

*Longevity in One Family.*—There are now living in the county of Derby, in the full possession of their faculties, six brothers, whose united ages amount to 467 years. The following are the individuals, with their respective ages, and a more remarkable instance of longevity in one family is rarely to be met with:—Samuel Creswell, Denby, aged 86; Patrick Creswell, Kilbourne, 84; Thomas Creswell, Belper, 82; John Creswell, Holbrook,

76; Joseph Creswell, Denby, 73; George Creswell, Denby, 66 years. Total years 467.

*Letter from Ronie.*—You are aware that there is no English minister at the court of his Holiness. The only authorized person from England here is the English consul; but we possess the advantage of having still as the minister of George IV. for Hanover, the celebrated Baron Rheden, who refused to acknowledge the title of the wife of his Sovereign. This celebrated person about six weeks ago issued tickets for a great ball. An English Gentleman of influence and character a few days before the ball, dined with a party of English gentlemen, where the entertainment of the German Baron was talked of, and assured the company that it was to be given in consequence of having received orders from England to repair the insult he had given to the Queen. An Abbe Campbell, who was of the party, doubted the fact. "Be assured," said the wag, "it is true; and on entertaining the ball-room you see the picture of her Britannic Majesty, to which you will be expected to pay your obeisance." The Abbe and most of the company believed that orders had been received for such an expiation of the insults offered to the Queen. On going to the ball he saw the Baron, and stared to find the picture of the Queen. Not seeing it, the Abbe asked, "Where is the picture?" "What picture?" said the Baron. "The picture of the Queen." "What Queen?" "The Queen of England, in whose honour you give this ball." An explanation took place at the expense of the Baron; and the story, with all its circumstances, now excites considerable merriment. The English of distinction here are considerably reduced in number. We have the Duchess of Devonshire, who is called the English minister; the Duke and Duchess of Hamilton, and Lord and Lady Colchester; and these are all the persons of distinction.—*Times.*

*New Poem.*—A new romantic Poem, in ten Cantos, entitled Roustan and Ludmila, has appeared at St. Petersburg, and is highly spoken of by those best able to appreciate it. The story, which is national, is founded upon the most popular narratives from the time of Vladimir: its beauties are said to be of the first order; the style frequently energetic, always pure and correct: altogether, it is a production of extraordinary merit, and augurs well for the future reputation of its youthful author, Pouchkin, who is not more than twenty-two years old.

*Literary Society.*—The question debated at the Liverpool Society, "Which is the most injurious member of society, the knavish Attorney, the illiterate Quack Doctor, or the dissipated Divine," was ended after a long and animated discussion, against the latter. The alterations in the room since the previous evening have been conceived and executed with considerable taste, and in the convenience both of seeing and hearing, much improvement has taken place. The raised seats on each side of the President's chair, offered accommodation for at least an hundred persons; and on the last evening, as they consisted chiefly of interesting females, the first glance on entering the room was truly imposing, and the President may be said to have resembled an old oak, surrounded by a bed of roses. These exertions for the rational entertainment of the Public, are praiseworthy, and no admirer of the feast of reason will regret their success.

*Literary Society.*—The verdicts of this establishment are sometimes of a very extraordinary nature. The system of Novel reading they reject *in toto*; and a few evenings ago, Dramatic representations were considered immoral in their tendency, and pernicious in their effects; so that the doors of the theatre are to be shut, lest the youthful mind should be tainted by the scenes there represented, and the circulating libraries closed, lest this "evergreen tree of diabolical knowledge" should shed its poisonous fruit, to the detriment of the rising generation. And yet, on the last evening, this *morality-run-mad* was eloquent in justification of duelling; which was strenuously, nay, eloquently maintained by the greater part of the speakers. The question was not decided, and the adjournment of the debate may perhaps operate a change in their opinions; and, as we are informed that new champions intend to enter the field of argument, in opposition to the practice of duelling, great interest will no doubt be excited by the discussion and result.—*Liverpool Mercury*

## An Appeal.

*Vivir en eadens—quon-triste es vivir!  
Morir por la patria—quon-bello es morir!*

Italia! once Empress of Forest and Sea;  
Thou beautiful throne of the Kings of the World!  
Whose mountain-born eagles, exulting and free,  
O'er worshipping nations their pinions unfurled!  
  
Thou hast been all-glorious!—Thy Capitol spoke  
In thunders that roll'd on the earth's farthest bound:  
Thou shalt be all-glorious! arise from thy yoke,  
And dash thy dishonouring chains to the ground!  
  
Shall the Lion bow down to the Jackall's base claim?  
Shall the Eagle's proud crest be enchain'd by the Wren;  
Neapolitans; Romans! remember your fame,  
And rush to the battles of Freedom again!  
  
Remember the patriot Camillus, who bled,  
The country that banished and wrong'd him, to save;  
Remember how Cato his heart's current shed,  
A noble oblation on Liberty's grave!  
  
For your wives—for your infants—your freedom—your home  
Subdue the barbarians ye conquer'd—once more;  
Shake the dust from thy pinions, O, Eagle of Rome!  
And again in the sunshine of Victory soar!  
  
Italians! we pray that your arm may receive  
The guerdon of valour so ardent and true;  
If our swords are forbidden to aid them, believe  
That our tears and our prayers shall be sacred to you.

*Turkish Despotism.*—The tottering fabric of Turkish despotism, which the mutual jealousies of the great European powers have so long permitted to exist, threatens to fall a victim to the just indignation of those on whose rights it has so long trampled.—The Greeks of Wallachia, Moldavia, and it is said also of Bulgaria, have revolted. ALEXANDER YPSILANTI, son of the former Hospodar of Moldavia, and a Major-General in the Russian service, is the leader in this struggle for emancipation. He bears an honourable and a distinguished name among his countrymen, and has both national and personal wrongs to revenge; his father having been exiled from his government, and his grandfather put to death. The insurrection is represented as being extremely formidable, and the complete success of the Greeks is anticipated. The Turks at Jassy and other places have been massacred.

In the absence of authentic and detailed intelligence, it is impossible for us to speak with confidence of the issue of this attempt to emancipate the fairest portion of Europe—the country of SOCRATES and EPAMINONDAS—from the most brutal and offensive of despots. The Greeks must have been more or less than men had their character escaped being contaminated by the tyrannical treatment to which they have been subjected. They still retain much of their ancient sprightliness and vivacity, but they are, at the same time, mean, superstitious, and insincere. This character is, however, chiefly applicable to the Greeks of the Morea and of the Isles of the Archipelago. Those of Wallachia, Moldavia, and Bulgaria, the provinces in which the present attempt at emancipation has originated, are a comparatively brave and hardy race, less acute than the others, but more honest, generous, and manly in their dispositions. But we chiefly rest our hopes of the success of the Greeks on the weakness of their Oppressors. Every part of the Ottoman Empire is in a state of disorganization. The Whabees in Arabia, MAHOMET ALI in Egypt, and ALI PASHA in Albania, are in a state of open insurrection. Nothing but the effectual support of the Holy Leaguers can restore the fading lustre of the Crescent to its former splendour. No doubt, this support will be vouchsafed. MAHOMET is to the full as legitimate a Prince as either ALEXANDER or FRANCIS. The Russian Autocrat cannot object to him, that he succeeded to the throne in consequence of the murder of his predecessor; and he cannot but be apprehensive about the consequences of a successful revolt. Our readers need not, therefore, be at all surprised should a Congress be immediately held to consider of the best means of putting down treason and rebellion against MAHOMET VI.! The patrons of the stiletto in Naples cannot but entertain a very cordial affection for the Constantinopolitan bow-string.—*Scotsman.*

## Epigram.

*Nei tempi più antichi e feroci  
S'appiccano i ladri sulle croci:  
Nei tempi più moderni e leggiadri  
S'appiccano le croci su i ladri.*

The greatest rogues in days of yore  
Were hung on crosses by the score;  
In modern times it is the vogue  
To hang the crosses on the rogue.

*Letter from Rome, April 14.*—Nothing is allowed to transpire here concerning either the affairs of Naples or of any part of Italy, except so much as seems good to the Austrian authorities. Whenever they overwhelm an attempt at constitutional resistance, they exaggerate their exploits with zeal, and circulate with rapidity the accounts of their success. When, on the other hand, they have to encounter the loud expression of general abhorrence, they allow the people of Rome and of the other parts of Italy under their sway, to know nothing of the matter. A more striking instance of this tyranny, exercised over what are called the Independent States of Italy, could not be mentioned than what occurred here yesterday. A special courier arrived in the morning, with a bulletin containing the intelligence from Novara to the 8th inst. (which you will have received in a detailed manner long before you receive this letter); and this bulletin, together with the order of the day of General Count Bubna, was immediately printed at the government press, and hawked about the city. A more authentic statement from any other quarter would have been suppressed, and its author punished. The Court of Rome, as might have been expected, is entirely devoted to the wishes and projects of the Holy Alliance. Cardinal Russo, a sanguinary priest of 71 years of age, whose exploits are already recorded in blood in the annals of Naples, set out on Wednesday last from Rome, for the former city, in quality of member of a special commission for settling the affairs of the kingdom. It would be needless to describe the character of this man to those who are acquainted with the history of Naples on the two former occasions when the King resumed his authority; and it would be equally superfluous to say, that when such agents are employed, the steps of the throne must be again besprinkled with blood. Indeed, this seems to be acknowledged by the Neapolitan courtiers themselves; one of whom lately said "that the King would return as a consoling angel, but the angel of destruction must first go before him—that some blood must be shed on the scaffold before Ferdinand would appear with the olive-branch." Let those who have relied on the faith of the convention concluded with the Austrians tremble at the threat! To show the spirit in which the Neapolitan government will be exercised, nothing more need be mentioned than the characters of the men who were employed to conduct it. On the breaking out of the revolution in July last, the ambassador of Naples, at the Court of his Holiness, declared furiously against the new order of things, and was accordingly superseded in his ministerial functions. He has since remained at Rome, declaiming most violently against the constitutional parliament and government of his country, and has been accordingly, since the entrance of the Austrian into Naples, rewarded with his re-appointment as ambassador. This little man is not only furiously ultra-loyal, but insolently ultra-legitimate. Being in the company of the Crown Prince of Denmark before that Prince's departure from Rome, he was asked whether the King of Naples would pass by this city; when he replied, "His Majesty most probably will, but I think he ought not. Rome is unworthy of him, as it contains so many Jacobins. I speak not of the Romans, but of foreigners, and particularly the English; and your Royal Highness, from what I have heard of you, is not exempt from the mania." The Prince, who had here expressed his opinion on the advantages of a constitutional government, and his desire to give one to Denmark, turned from the insolent slave with disgust. The conduct of the Neapolitan troops, in surrendering their country without a blow to the invader, has surprised the people here as much as it must have done the people of England.—*Times, May 3.*

## MISCELLANEOUS.

—475—

### Prayer for Freedom.

It moves at length; the gather'd storm  
Moves onward in its dark career,  
With demon purpose, to deform  
Young Freedom's star, so bright and clear.  
  
For should it gain its destined height,  
Dark Slavery's clouds must melt away,  
Like spectral shadows of the night  
Before the opening eye of day.  
  
Oh, Ruler of the starry sphere!  
Watch o'er thine own bright offspring now;  
If Freedom's cause to Heaven be dear,  
Oh bend a pitying eye below.  
  
Bare the red terror of thine arm,  
Let thine avenging thunders fly!  
Save that bright ray from threaten'd harm,  
Chase that dark cloud from Freedom's sky.  
  
And be this lesson here below  
By Naples' high example given,  
That God himself is Slav'ry's foe,  
And Freedom is the child of Heaven.

### Threatened Atrocities in Italy.

"Fatigued and disgusted, as we have been for some time past, with the follies and crimes of pseudo-patriots in Piedmont and Naples, it is with proportionate satisfaction we find, by the latest advices from the former country, that Justice is about to resume her violated rights. The rebels, who to indulge their own taste for revolution, cared not what blood might drench their native soil, what calamities might be inflicted, or what confusion might ensue—will now be made amenable to those laws, and to that order of society, they laboured to subvert. His Royal Highness the Duke de GENOVOIS has appointed a Military Tribunal at Turin, to try these traitors. We hope the example will be followed at Naples; for mercy is never so unwisely shewn as when it arrests the punishment that should await defeated rebellion. Indemnity for the past, and security for the future, equally demand that punishment. We know the hypocritical cant which will whine over the rebel's grave. We know, too, that those from whom it will emanate would have looked with a Stoic's eye upon slaughtered thousands, upon burning cities and desolated fields, if such devastation and wretchedness recorded the triumphs of treason. If they felt any pity, it would be for the brave patriots who fell—if any indignation, it would be for the wretches who dared to oppose the glorious march of the human mind. In their estimation, all virtue lies in destroying; all crime in preserving. Men have no right to defend what they have against those who want what is defended. Europe has already groaned deeply under the enormities of this profligate system, and it is time that, if any new teachers of it venture upon a practical illustration of its doctrines, they should atone for their meditated injury to social and individual rights."

Our readers need hardly be told, that the above villainous compound is extracted from the leading article of the legitimate, orthodox, and very loyal *Courier*—the Journal so highly favoured by Ministers, Church Dignitaries, Placemen, Pensioners, Sinecurists—in short, by the whole cormorant tribe, who prey and fatten upon the vitals of this abused land. The Editor doubtless knows what best suits the high taste of its patrons, having so long catered for their appetites; otherwise we should have imagined, that this promised dish of destruction, seasoned as it may be with the approved Manchester-sauce, would sit uneasily on any stomachs but those of persons long accustomed to and hardened by all sorts of unnatural indulgences: and then indeed,

"Their relish grown callous almost to disease,  
Who peppers the highest is surest to please."

What a fearful Slave it is! With what delight he contemplates the bloody scene, which is shortly to be exhibited in ill-fated Piedmont and, as he "hopes," in Naples! How satisfactory to him, the institution of the old instrument of injustice and cruelty, a Military Commission, with its summary banishments, whippings, shootings, and beheadings! How he revels in the successes of despotism, and enjoys the promised destruction of the "pseudo-patriots" and "rebels"—that is, of those noble and generous men, who have dared to think that their fellow-creatures have rights, and should no longer be treated as hewers of wood and drawers of water! How, not content with the expected treats in Italy, he gayly anticipates other enjoyments of a similar description—not unlike the grisly Monarch in MILTON, who "grinned horribly a ghastly smile," on hearing of the innumerable victims that were to glut his insatiate cravings—

"And bless'd his maw, destin'd to that good hour."

But then,—in justification, we suppose, of all this ferocious joy,—he tells us that the lovers of liberty care not what blood they might shed in the prosecution of their plans; that all virtue, in their estimation, lies in destroying, all crime in perserving; and that, according to their profligate system, men have no right to defend what they have against those who want what is defended.—Such are the assertions of this Court Scribe: and never before perhaps were so many falsehoods crammed into so small a space, even in the brazen columns of the *Courier*; which, knowing its skill in the that sort of work, is not saying a little.

What have the Italian patriots desired to effect? All that they wanted was to repose under a free constitution, not to live under a slavish despotism. They wished to possess what the *Courier* says the people of England do and have a right to enjoy, a well-regulated liberty,—a government, under which the many are something as well as the few. They doubtless would have dispossessed the State drones of their usurped privileges and profits, have compelled them to bear a due proportion of the public burthens, and made them divide with their fellow subjects the national honours and advantages. This, and this alone in the enormous offence of the Reformers of Italy: and though they proceeded in their work with singular moderation and forbearance, though no one principle of justice was violated nor one act of deliberate cruelty committed, yet this wretched Scribe, in spite of the well-known facts, has now the hardihood to put forth those monstrous fabrications, is the vain endeavour to justify before-hand the acts of wickedness which are about to take place in Italy.

But there are those who contend (so at least this Ministerial libeller says) that men have no right to defend what they have against those who want what is defended.—Why does not the knave speak out, and tell us what it is they think that men have no right to defend? Is it despotic power, or priestly or aristocratic power? Kings and Priests and Nobles have in Italy what they ought not to have,—the power to fleece and oppress their fellow men,—a power utterly inconsistent with the general happiness. Are Englishmen to deem it a crime, an offence deserving the severest punishment in an Italian, to aim at procuring for his unhappy country those rights, in the struggle for which the HAMPdens and RUSSELLS perished in the field and on the scaffold, and for the attainment of which our ancestors are recorded in history as patriots, and their elected King is still termed a "Glorious Deliverer?" Suppose that JAMES the Second, when driven from this country for his misconduct, had been supported by a grand coalition of Kings, been brought back, and replaced on the throne by a foreign force too formidable for resistance? According to the doctrines of the *Courier*, such a proceeding would have been equally just and proper, and all those who had aided in the "Glorious Revolution" would have deserved the fate of traitors and rebels. So no doubt, it would have been contended by the Court Scribes of JAMES, who would have revelled, as this poor creature now revels, in the downfall of Liberty and the destruction of its noble supporters.

The patriots of Italy have failed for the present, because a coalition of Crowned Despots, in defiance of decency, justice, and humanity,—in spite even of their own often repeated declarations,—have insolently interfered in the internal affairs of independent and unoffending States. Yet this outrage on every thing that Englishmen have been taught to hold dear, is applauded in the *Courier* as the triumph of social and individual rights! meaning, we suppose, by "individual rights," the rights divine of a couple of despotic Kings; by "social," the usurpations of a handful of insolent monopolists, whose privileges are found to be utterly incompatible with the public welfare.

When NAPOLEON invaded Italy, we all recollect how these crocodiles canted about independent states, rights of nations, freedoms of Europe, &c. Yet now, when that country is overrun, divided, garrisoned, dictated to, and *civili* governed (which was not the case under the French) by the Holy Allies, not a word is heard in reprobation. In reprobation! The reader sees how their infamous proceedings are defended and applauded by this Ministerial Scribe. But all this wickedness has arisen from the last fatal successes in France. Had not "Louis the Desired" been forced upon the French people,—had he not been placed upon the throne, and maintained there, in contempt of the wishes of the nation, by a million of foreign bayonets, this outrage in Italy would never have occurred. But having succeeded in fixing an obnoxious King on a great nation like France, Holy Legnres are of course not to be thwarted in their legitimate career of dictation by less powerful states. And this, be it remembered, has been chiefly the work of England. To establish the "monarchical principle," and put a BOURBON on the French throne, have entailed a debt of many hundred millions\* on this

\* A large portion of this wealth, dragged from the hard earnings of a laborious population, "was made ducks and drakes in America—was fired away in Egypt and at Trafalgar—was eaten by a hundred thousand men in the Peninsula,—by your army and navy for thirty years—you may inquire for it at Walcheren or Waterloo, and hear of it in all quarters of the globe."—See an able pamphlet, just published by Rodwell and Martin, entitled, "The Source and Remedy of the National Difficulties, deduced from Principles of Political Economy, in a Letter to Lord John Russell."

country; and there is not a land-owner, a merchant, a manufacturer, a trader, a farmer, or a labourer, in the United Kingdom, who has not at this moment abundant cause to curse they day when their "virtual Representative" triumphantly voted for and obstinately persisted in, the war with France. Enormous taxation and universal suffering have been the natural consequences at home; and we now witness some of the blessed effects broad; for though the Allied Despots owe all their mischievous power to the English money so lavishly spent, and the British blood so profusely shed in the late "successful" war, yet they will do just what they please on the Continent, for a time, whether it may or may not accord with English feelings and interests. To such a pitch of debility have the bad passions and corruptions of Government reduced this once powerful nation! This, truly, is the "indemnity for the past and security for the future" which Mr. Pitt so loudly insisted we must obtain at all hazards. The phrase is quite ominous and nauseous to the ear; and we almost wonder to hear it echoed even by the *Courier*. Indemnity and security are indeed excellent things; but as Mr. Pitt found, as the British people have found, and as the Holy Allies, we believe, will ultimately find, they are never attainable by profligate expenditure, shedding of blood, oppression, and injustice.

We shall see how these doings will end. The Holy Enslavers will now most likely interfere with the Governments of Spain and Portugal, which are just as hateful to their taste and injurious to their plans as those they have overturned in Italy. If so, a new war will be kindled in Europe, which may not terminate in the triumphs of despotism. There are not a few, we know, who are of opinion that a general war would rather be beneficial than otherwise to England. This is an error: but to what a deplorable condition must that nation be reduced, when even the miseries of war are as a relief from less endurable grievances!—Star.

#### Account of Canova.

In Canova's history there is nothing that is wonderful, but much that is interesting. It was partly related to us by his friends, and partly by himself. He is the native of a village in the Venetian States; for he is not a Roman, though born for Rome, and though, as he himself replied to Napoleon, when passed by him to fix his residence at Paris,—“Sans son atelier, sans ses amis, sans son beau ciel, sans sa Rome,” his genius would become enfeebled. Very early in life he discovered a perception of true beauty in sculpture, which was then wholly extinct in Italy; and without any other guide than his own conceptions, he designed and executed, while yet only twenty-one, a beautiful group of Daedalus and Icarus, of which the cast is preserved in his studio. This work he brought to Rome, and presented himself with it at the door of the Venetian Ambassador. The Ambassador was at dinner; but after an awful interval of trembling expectation to the young modest artist, an Abbe was sent out to pass sentence on it. Viewing it in every light, and examining it with much care, during all which time Canova underwent the tortures of suspense, the Abbe exclaimed, “C'est une cochonnerie,” (Canova related this part of the story in French.) Here was a death-blow to all his hopes and he declares that, on leaving the Venetian Palace he wept with grief. But now commenced his prosperous career. The Chevalier Hamilton, (Sir William) hearing of this piece of statuary sent to request to see it. Charmed yet more with the artist than the work, the generous Englishman exerted himself to befriend him; and, by liberal assistance, encouraged him to proceed. His next group, of Theseus and the Minotaur, was purchased by the very Venetian Ambassador at whose house he had met with so cutting a rebuff; and he was employed to make the monument of Pope Clement XIV. (Ganganelli,) now in the church of the SS. Apostoli; but it was not till after 1792, when he executed that more beautiful one at St. Peter's, to the memory of Clement XIII. (Rezzonico)—of which the waking and the sleeping lions are among the finest efforts of art,—that he was enabled to procure any assistance in performing the most laborious part of his works.

Canova is now rich and titled, but still the same simple and unostentatious individual who presented himself with his first great attempt at the door of the Venetian Ambassador. He cares not for personal luxuries. Not only the pension of 3000 Roman crowns granted him by the Pope along with the title of Marchis, but a great part of the fortune acquired by his labours, are bestowed in acts of charity and upon unfortunate artists. On occasion of a bad harvest, he maintained the poor of his native village one whole winter entirely at his own expense; and an instance of the manner in which he confers a favour, which happened to come to my own knowledge, reflects additional honour on his character. A poor, proud, and a bad painter, was in danger of starving with his whole family, for no one would employ him. Canova knew this man would refuse a gift, and, in respect to his feelings, he sacrificed his own taste. He requested him to paint a picture, leaving the subject and size to his own choice, and saying he had set a sum four hundred scudi (not much less than £100) for the purpose, half of which he remitted at present, and the other half should be sent when the work was finished: adding, that the sooner he received it, he should be the better pleased.—*Sketches of Italy*.

#### Earl of Leicester—Kenilworth.

The publication of the following interesting letter, with which a gentleman of Oxford University has favoured us, will be particularly acceptable to our readers at the present moment. Next week we hope to give a correct copy of the Inscription on Anthony Foster's Tomb in Cumnor Church.

*Extract from a small Volume in the Bodleian Library, printed in 1514, entitled, “The Copie of a Letter, wryten by a Master of Arte of Cambridge, to his Friende in London, about some Proceedings of the Earl of Leicester and his Friendes in England.”*

P. 27. “Oneile for the present I must advertise you that you may not take hold so exactlie of al my L doinges in women's affairs, neither touching their Marriages, neither yet their husbands.

“For first his Lordship hath a speciall fortune, that when he desireth anie woman's favour, then what person soever standeth in his way, bath the luck to die quicke for the finishing of his desire. As for Example: when his Lordship was in fall hope to marrie her Ma; and his own Wyfe stode in his light, as he supposed: he did bnt send her asid, to the house of his Servant Forster of Cumnor by Oxforde, where shortly after she had the chance to fal from a paire of staves, and so breake her neck, but yet without hurting of her hood, that stode upon her head. But Sir Rich. Varney who by commandment remayned with her that day alone, wyt one man onlie, and had sent away perfour al her seruantines from her to a market two miles of, he (I say) with his Ma, can tell how she died, wh. Man being taken afterward for a felonie in the Marches of Wales and offering to publish the manner of the said murder, was made awaye privalie in the Prison. And Sir Richard himself dying about the same time at London, cried nitonsie and blasphemed God and said to a Gentleman of worship of myne acquaintance, ‘not long before his death, that al the Divils in hell did teare him in peeces. The wyfe also of Balde Butler, Kinsmon to my L gave out the whole fact a little before her death. But to return unto my purpose, this was my Lordes good fortune to have his wyfe die at that time when it was like to turne most to his profit.”

#### Russian Literature.

*Extract from a work, entitled, “Specimens of the Russian Poets: with Preliminary Remarks and Biographical Notices.” By John Bowring, F. L. S. 12mo. pp. 240. London, 1820.*

“The mother-tongue of nearly forty millions of human beings, and which in the course of thirteen centuries has undergone no radical change, is entitled to attention. All Russian grammarians claim for it an antiquity at least equal to that of the city of Novgorod. The oldest written documents that exist are two treatises with the Greek emperors, made by Oleg, A. D. 912, and Igor, A. D. 943. Christianity, introduced into Russia at the beginning of the eleventh century by Vladimir the Great, brought with it many words of Greek origin. The Tartars added greatly to the vocabulary during the two centuries of their domination. The intercourse which Peter the Great established with foreign nations, increased it still more; and, of late years, a great number of words have been amalgamated with it from the French, German, and English. It is now one of the richest, if not the richest, of all the European languages, and contains a multitude of words which can only be expressed by compounds and redundant definitions in any northern tongue. Schlosser calculates, that, of the five hundred roots on which the modern Russ is raised, three-fourth of the number are derived from Greek, Latin and German. Many are of Sanscrit origin, of which Adelung published a list in 1811.

“Printing was introduced into Russia about the middle of the sixteenth century. The oldest printed book which has been discovered is a Slavonic Psalter, bearing the date Kiev, 1551; two years after, a press was established in Moscow. The Slavonic alphabet, said to have been introduced by Cyrilus in the ninth century, consists of forty-two letters. The modern Russ has only thirty-five. The Russian language may be adapted to almost every species of versification. It is flexible, harmonious, full of rhythmus, rich in compounds, and possesses all the elements of poetry.

“The productions of the Russian press are no index to the national cultivation. The great majority of the inhabitants of that extensive empire are yet little removed from the uncivilized and brutish state in which they were left by the Ruriks and the Vladimirs of other times. Unfortunately, society has few gradations; and there is no influence so unfriendly to improvement, no state of things so utterly hopeless, as that produced by a domestic slavery built upon the habits of ages. In Russia, the next step from absolute dependence is nobility; at least, the intermediate classes are too inconsiderable to be here considered. The strength, the intelligence, the public and the private virtue of our middling ranks, which serve so admirably to cement the social-edifice, are there wanting. All sympathy is partial and exclusive. In this country, the spirit of information, wherever elicited, rapidly spreads over, and glows

Saturday, October 13, 1821.

—477—

in, every link of the electrical chain of society. It mounts aspiringly, if it have its origin among the less privileged orders; and it descends through all the beautiful gradations of rank, when it has its birth in the higher circles: it is diffusive—it is all-enlightening. But in Russia, however bright the flame, it is pent up, it cannot spread. The noble associates with the noble; the slave herds with the slave; but man has no communion with man. No spot is there, whether sacred to science or to virtue, in which the "rich and poor" may "meet together," equalized though but for a moment, as if the common Father were indeed "the Maker of all;" and assuredly the Russian nation can make no striking progress in civilization till the terrible barriers which so completely separate the different ranks are destroyed. The million, uninstructed and unambitious, will, it is to be feared, be long held in the fetters of vassalage. The personal interest of the ruling few are too clearly, too fatally opposed to the melioration of the subject many, to allow any thing to be hoped for from these Lords of the soil. There are it must be confessed, active mind<sup>s</sup>, generous energies, at work; but where is their influence seen? To lead such an immense nation through the different stages of improvement, to rational and permanent liberty, were indeed an object worthy of the most aspiring, the most glorious ambition. It were an achievement not to be hailed by the blast of trumpet, nor the roar of artillery; (the world, recovering from its drunken infatuation, is well nigh weary of the unholy triumphs which have been thus celebrated); it were an achievement which would hand down the name of him who should effect it to future ages, linked with the gratitude, the virtue, the happiness of successive and long enduring generations."

### Eivils of the Corn Laws.

#### ADDITION MADE BY THE CORN LAWS TO THE BURDENS OF THE COUNTRY.

Chaque fois qu'un acheteur est obligé, pour acquérir une chose, de sacrifier une plus grande valeur, il perd autant que le vendeur gagne; et toute opération qui tend à produire des gains de ce genre, fait perdre aux uns ce qu'elle fait gagner aux autres.—SAY.

(From the Scotsman.)

Nothing seems to us more unaccountable than the infatuation under which the Agriculturists are now labouring. Notwithstanding the experience of the last five years—an experience which ought to have satisfied them that restrictive regulations are really as injurious to themselves as to the other classes of the community—they are now holding meetings in every county, writing circulars, subscribing petitions, and moving heaven and earth to prevail on Parliament to throw additional obstacles in the way of the importation of foreign raw produce. Mr. WEBB HALL, the Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, is the principal leader in this attempt, and his incubations regularly fill two or three columns of the Farmer's Journal. This gentleman and the agricultural petitioners in general have assumed that the present low prices of corn have been occasioned by importation from abroad. But they have not adduced, and, what is more, it is altogether impossible for them to adduce the shadow of proof for this assertion. The present low prices are not a consequence of foreign importation, but, as we demonstrated in a late number, they are a necessary consequence of that factious system on which we are now acting, and which renders it impossible for a farmer to export any part of his surplus produce in a season of unusual abundance, until its price has fallen 100 or 150 per cent, below the cost of its production. But Mr. WEBB HALL and the agriculturists in general do not stop here. They go further, and contend, that low prices are, in every case, a very great and serious evil, and that they infer an equal reduction of the wealth and riches of the country! It is melancholy to reflect, that any considerable portion of the inhabitants of the first commercial country in the world, and where the works of SMITH and of RICARDO are in general circulation, should be disposed to listen even for a moment to such miserable drivelling. A permanent reduction of price, instead of diminishing is always sure to add to the wealth and riches of a country. If, by improved machinery, by importation from abroad, or by any other means, we are enabled to obtain two pairs of stockings or two quarters of wheat for the same expenditure of labour, of money, or of any other commodity which it formerly required to obtain one pair or one quarter, is it not obvious that the riches of all classes—that is, that their power to obtain a larger share of the necessities and luxuries of life, would be proportionably increased by such fall of price? It is to no purpose, therefore, that Mr. WEBB HALL so pathetically laments the "awful depreciation" which has taken place in the value of agricultural produce! We wish this depreciation had been

\* It is not very often that we have it in our power to corroborate our reasoning by references to the statements of Ministers. But in the debate on the Address, Lord Liverpool stated distinctly that the present agricultural distress was in no degree occasioned by importation.

ten times greater, and that its permanency could be secured. Had the whole agricultural produce, which, according to Mr. HALL, was formerly worth 216 millions, been henceforth obtainable for 16 millions, it is as clear as the sun at noon-day, that the country would have had the difference, or 200 millions more than at present, to expend in the acquisition of the other necessaries and comforts of life.

But the more judicious advocates of the corn laws seem now chiefly to rest their defence on the assumption, that they are rendered necessary by the present system of taxation, and that without them the country could not bear up under its burdens. Now, this assertion, for it is nothing more, if it means any thing at all, means this, that an individual who, by a factious regulation, is compelled to pay 60s. or 80s. for the same quantity of wheat he might otherwise have obtained for 30s. or 40s., will be the better enabled to pay high duties on tea, sugar, spirits, &c.! Perhaps we might rest satisfied with this translation of the statement of the agriculturists into intelligible language; but the importance of the subject will excuse our examining it a little more minutely.—We admit, then, that restrictions on the corn trade, by raising the average price of raw produce, and forcing the cultivation of poor soils, raise the rents of the landlords, and enable them to consume a greater quantity of taxed articles than they could do were the trade in corn thrown open. But is it not self-evident that this advantage is obtained at the expense of the other classes of society?—that what is thus put into the pockets of the landlords is taken from the pockets of those who are compelled to purchase their high-priced produce?

The State, it must be remembered, has nothing to do with the gains and losses of its subjects. Its business is to treat all parties alike—to secure to every individual the undisturbed enjoyment of his property and liberties—not certainly to pamper and protect one class at the expense of the rest. But, suppose for a moment that the State had departed from this just and liberal system of policy, and that it had imposed a tax of ten or fifteen millions on the other classes of society to be distributed among the landlords: It cannot be doubted that their ability to pay taxes would, in consequence, be very greatly increased. Surely, however, it will not be contended, that the ability of the country in general to pay them could be increased by such a measure. All taxes must either be paid out of revenue or capital. But it is absolutely impossible that either revenue or capital can be increased by the mere transference of a portion of what belongs to one part of society to another. The wealth of the favoured class may be increased by such means; but this increase not being a consequence of the superior skill or industry of that class, but solely of the Government having most unjustifiably interfered to enrich them by depriving the other classes of a part of their incomes, it would certainly indicate any thing rather than an increase of the national or public wealth.

Now, as it cannot be denied, that whatever additional means of paying taxes a prohibition against the purchasing of food in the cheapest market may have given to the landlords, must have been obtained at the expense of the consumers of corn, it is plain that such prohibition cannot have enabled the country to pay a greater amount of taxes. But we go farther, and affirm, that the corn laws have not only not increased, but that they have powerfully contributed to diminish the power of the country to sustain its burdens. They do not occasion a mere transfer of a part of the wealth of one class to another. If this was their only effect—if they merely begged PELL-MELL to enrich PELL-MELL—they would be comparatively harmless. But they destroy much more than they transfer. It is no exaggeration to affirm, that of every four millions drawn by them from the pockets of the consumer, scarcely one million finds its way into those of the landlords! The other three are absolutely and totally lost to the country; they are expended *en pure perte*, and without contributing in the smallest degree to the comforts or enjoyments of any individual whatever. We entreat the attention of our readers, while we endeavour to shew that this is really the effect of these laws.

The average price of corn in England and Wales for the last five years has been very little under 80s. the quarter, while the average price in France and Belgium for the same period has been considerably under 40s. Now as corn can be imported from France and Belgium into England for an expense of 3s. or 4s. a-quarter, it is plain that, but for our prohibitory regulations, we might have obtained the same quantity of corn for which we have paid at the rate of 80s. for 43s. or at most 50s., or for about two-thirds of what it has actually cost us. It is difficult to ascertain the precise extent of the burden which has thus been entailed on the country; but we believe we shall be considerably within the mark if we estimate, with Dr. COLQUHOUN, the average value of the different kinds of grain annually consumed in Great Britain at 74 millions. Now, supposing, which there can be no doubt would have been the case, that with a free corn trade the same supplies could have been obtained for two thirds of this sum, or for 49½ millions, it is plain the corn-laws have exactly the same effect on the consumers as if a tax of twenty-five millions were levied from the most indispensable of all the necessities of life.

But as this sum is itself equal to the entire rental of the whole kingdom, it is certain, without farther argument on the matter, that it cannot possibly all come into the hands of the landlords. We believe, indeed, that we shall considerably overrate the portion which comes into their hands if we estimate it at 5 or 6 millions. It is the difference between the produce, or the value of the produce, obtained from the best and worst soils under cultivation that alone constitutes rent. It must therefore be always increased, as soils of a decreasing degree of fertility are taken into cultivation, and diminished as they are thrown out. But, when bad soils are broken up, prices as well as rents are raised; for it is plain, that no person will cultivate soils yielding a diminished return, unless prices have increased so as to afford him the common and average rate of profit. There cannot, however, be two prices; and hence, whenever, by excluding ourselves from the cheapest market for raw produce, we force recourse to be had to poor soils, we not only increase the amount and the value of that part of the produce received by the landlord as rent, but we also increase the value, or the real price of that far greater portion which is to indemnify the farmer for his expenses. This increase, however, is of no advantage whatever to the farmer. Prices cannot permanently be raised otherwise than by an increased difficulty of production. And if the farmer now receives 80s. or 90s. for what he formerly only received 40s. or 45s., it is solely because it requires twice the sum to raise a quarter of corn on the poor lands now under cultivation that was formerly required for that purpose. Of what advantage would it be to a stocking-manufacturer that he obtained at one period 4s. instead of 2s. per pair for his stockings, when it is certain that this increased price must have been occasioned by the cost of their production having been doubled.

But it will perhaps be said, that although a very large portion of that increased price which the consumers of corn are thus obliged to pay, is not received either by the landlord or the farmer, it is paid as wages to the labourers employed in its production, and cannot, therefore, be said to be lost to the State. This, however, is merely apologising for one absurdity by the statement of another. It is true, that if we were enabled to purchase our food in the cheapest market, a considerable number of the persons now engaged in the cultivation of bad soils would be thrown out of that employment. But it is no less true that they would be employed in some other way. If the consumers were enabled to purchase the necessary supplies of corn for one-half or two-thirds of what they now cost, they would most unquestionably have the other half or third of this sum to expend on something else. The total effective demand of the country for the produce of labour, and consequently the rate of wages, and the power of obtaining employment, would, therefore, continue the same, while its wealth would be augmented by the produce of the labour of all the hands who had been set free from the production of corn. Suppose we require, under the present system, the labour of two millions of people to raise 40 millions of quarters of corn, and that by throwing the ports open we may obtain as large a supply by one million: Then, as the means by which the consumers paid the wages of the two millions of hands cannot be diminished in consequence of this increased facility of production, it is clear to demonstration, that after the fall the surplus millions of hands will be employed in some other pursuit: and consequently that the produce of their labour will be so much clear gain—so much positive addition to the previous wealth and riches of the country?

It may, therefore, be concluded, that of the enormous sum of TWENTY-FIVE millions which the restriction on the corn trade takes from the consumers, not more than five, certainly not more than seven millions, come into the possession of the landlords. The other eighteen or twenty millions are entirely lost, or, which is the same thing, they are entirely swallowed up by the increased expenses attending the cultivation of the bad soils to which the corn laws force us to have recourse. Were the trade thrown open, we should be able by exporting £1000 worth of cotton or hardware to Poland or America, to obtain as much corn as would have required £2000 to produce on the worst land cultivated in this country. Is it possible to doubt that perseverance in such an absurd system must be ruinous? or that the sum which this unnecessarily enhanced cost of production takes from the people, is utterly and entirely lost to them and to the State?

We may now, we think, dismiss this branch of the subject. Instead of the corn laws enabling the country to afford the taxes necessary to pay the interest due on that immense capital which Ministers have borrowed and spent, and the expenses of the peace establishment, they are in themselves one of the greatest burdens we have to sustain. No country was ever before subjected to such a scourge. They do not merely transfer wealth; but they occasion a positive destruction—a dead annual loss to the country of not less than EIGHTEEN OR TWENTY millions. If nothing else will do, the consumers of raw produce would do well to purchase their abolition by consenting to pay a tax of eight or ten millions a-year to the landlords.

Many other points of the greatest importance are involved in the discussion of this most momentous question; but we must refer their consideration to a future opportunity.

### The Shamrock.

#### A SONG FOR ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

*Supposed to be written abroad.*

##### I.

O hail to the little green leaf that blooms wildly,  
Among the moist flow'rs of yon sea-guarded isle!  
And blessed be the soft azure eyes that beam mildly,  
To hallow the emblem of beauty's own soil!  
Yes, smiling and glad, through thy vales and meadows,  
Dear land of our fathers! thy fair daughters stray;  
The sun looks upon them, and gives their loved shadows,  
To those in the west, who remember this day!  
'Neath Erin's green banner thou'lt grow, little leaf!  
Till the world's mouldering wreck sounds the last note of grief!

##### II.

Thou sweet little leaf, the first glance of our childhood!  
Illumined thy green, then our bosoms were bleas'd;  
The harp wreath'd with flowers was heard in the wildwood,  
And home was our haven of pleasure and rest!  
Then, then, noble Shannon! beside thy broad waters  
We tripp'd with the lightness of rapture along;  
Love blushingly sigh'd from the breasts of thy daughters,  
And all thy scenes rang with the music of song?  
Now far, far away from thy proud rolling tide,  
We'll think Erin's Shamrock still mantles thy side.

##### III.

Oh! surely, dear leaflet! some angel first found thee,  
All sparkling and pure in the land of the good!  
For still is there brightness and glory around thee,  
Though nourished by tear-drops, though sprinkled with blood;  
And still each true bosom, though distantly straying,  
Recalling the charms it once fondly care'st,  
Remembering the dear ones who round thee are playing,  
Shall wear thee this day in the land of the west!  
Fair Erin's bright banner wide o'er thee shall wave,  
While cheeks glow with beauty, while bosoms are brave.

### Retrospective Review.

In the conclusion of an article in the Retrospective Review, on a very early translation of Tasso, by Carew, the writer proceeds to speak of Italy in the following eloquent strain:

"We have been induced to notice this early translation of one of Italy's most brilliant productions, as our honest Printer expresses it is his preface, 'for the delight and benefit of those gentlemen that love that most lively language,' and from a conviction that the treasures and sweets of Italian literature were never better appreciated than at the present day. The very name of that delicious land teems with a thousand rich associations. To the patriot it is a field of old and unperishing glory 'for there were deeds of valour done,' which are still present to the spirit. To the enthusiast of Nature it is the very Eden of his hopes, and, he acknowledges how justly the appellation is applied, while his eye wanders over the *Campagna Felice*. To the scholar, Italy is a world of treasure, richer than all the East ever poured forth; but in no heart is the name echoed with more fondness than in that of the Poet. To him it recalls a thousand lofty names, a thousand fascinating images of beauty and power; it is linked to his spirit by the tenderest and finest associations.

"From its cradle, that country has been a land of romance; not in the romance of fiction, but of a high noble reality. Within its boundaries, Man has suffered almost all the vicissitudes of which his nature is capable—he has exhibited the proudest and the meanest attributes of his being—savage and uncultivated, then civilized and polished—then sinking from the height of luxury into the lowest abyss of vice—a tiller of the earth—a soldier—a citizen—a tyrant and a slave—rude and unlettered—then rivaling the most polished in knowledge and in arts—the vanquisher of the earth, then the victim of a barbaric invader—the prey of superstition and the vassal of petty despots. Amid these numberless changes, Italy has ever held the seed of noble action and high thoughts; and let us hope with Sismondi, that a time may yet come, when she shall assume amongst the nations her own pre-eminent station."

# ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—479—

*Ad un Ape.*

## DIRETTA AD UNA BELLISSIMA E FIERA RAGAZZA.

Ape gentil, ch' intorno a quest' erbetto

Susurrando t' aggiri a sugger fiori,  
E quindi nell' industrie auree celeste  
Fabbrichi i dolci tuoi grati lavori.

Se di tempre piú fine e piú perfette

Brami condurgli, e di piú freschi odori,  
Vanne a' labbri e alle guance amorosette  
Della mia bella e disdegnoza Clori.

Vanne, e qui lambendo audace e scorta,  
Pungila in modo, che le arrivi al cuore  
L'aspra puntura per la via piú corta.

Forse avverrà, che da quel gran dolore,  
Ella compreda quanto a me n'apporta,  
Ape vieppiú maligna, il crud' Amore.

Calcutta, October 6, 1821.

## Letter of a Commanding Officer.

*To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.*

SIR,

I have doubts whether this will be deemed a fit subject for your JOURNAL, but I know that there are few of greater importance to a great proportion of your Readers; and as you have shewn yourself the determined enemy of every species of oppression, I address you in preference to any other.

Military discussions will always excite some degree of interest among Military men; but when I tell them that I mean to dispute the long established privileges of the Commanding Officer, many will have their doubts whether, in the signature attached to this, I be not a Daw in borrowed feathers. I wish to put a question through your medium, which I do not choose to put officially; not but that I am well convinced, a fair and just answer would be given, but because such inquiry from an Officer might excite suspicions which I am not willing to incur.

I am, Sir, like Antony, "a plain blunt man that loved my friend;" and I do not like to see him ill used by a fellow every way his inferior, and who would tremble at his frown, were he not elevated by his present authority. My friend, Sir, in general, a steady young man, and very attentive to duty, was, it seems, guilty of a slight Military offence, which private circumstances indeed compelled him to, and for which his Commanding Officer thought proper to reprimand him with all that insolence of demeanor and contemptuous though guarded language, which many think themselves entitled to when they arrive at power. When I speak of "contemptuous though guarded language," I mean that species of drake-neck expression that takes its color from the light in which it is viewed; and which though very well understood at the moment when aided by the proper significance of countenance and gesture, will yet admit of a different construction without that aid. It is an excellent engine by which the bitterest insults may be conveyed with perfect safety, and I recommend the study of it to every bilious blockhead that cannot check his humor. But this is a digression from the main point. Every Military man will readily understand what is meant by "insolence of demeanor," and he will as readily admit that it is very prevalent amongst Commanding Officers.

Now, Sir, let me ask some one of them, whether common sense and good policy does not point out the extreme folly and impropriety of this? How many references to law has it caused! What constant heart-burnings, and what dissonance of feeling has it excited, in bodies where unanimity is essentially and specially necessary! But is there no check for this? is there no method of suppressing it without weakening that power necessary in Military affairs? I hope to the Lord, as the saying is, that there may be! Were one or two of these testy gentlemen brought to trial on a charge of "unofficer-like conduct in having irritated and provoked Juniors under their command, for having, in short, ex-

cited what it is their peculiar duty to suppress," I think we should in future have less occasion for Courts and Judge-Advocates, and certainly infinitely more pleasure in our duty; but the fact is, Sir, that under the usual regime, a young Officer is afraid to complain, lest he be deemed refractory. The practice I believe is general in all armies, for mankind are every where composed of the tyrannical and the fearful; but it is peculiarly grating to the free-born English spirit.

Sir, I think it impossible that any man possessing one grain of reflection can object to just authority. There can never be occasion for it; for where it is founded in law and fully defined, there can be no personality; and I for one have never seen an instance of refractory conduct in an Officer of any standing, and very seldom even in an unledged Ensign, which might not be traced (*if keenly attended to*) to the demeanor, conduct, or character of the Commanding Officer. Nay, I have even heard one old Officer swear "By G-d, that when he was young he had been tyrannized over by his Commanding Officer, and he saw no reason why he should not be indulged in a similar gratification, now that he had attained that rank." Never did the soul of a slave so fully discover itself!

I wish for reform in this, Sir; I wish to see the authority of the Commanding Officer, simply what law and reason originally made it; I wish to see abuses corrected which have been generated by temper, admitted by ignorance, and cherished by fear; but which are now so firmly rooted that they wear the appearance of legal birth. I say I wish for reform; but I am no growler, no radical, no innovator: I love my profession and my duty, and I know authority must be supported: but is this authority, this delegated Representation of His Majesty in the field (for every Commanding Officer is his Representative), is this, I say, so vague, so weak, so unstable, as to require the support of a peevish snap, a loud voice, an erected crest, and an inflamed countenance? They little feel the dignity of their station who think so. But in Law, Sir, in Military Law, there is no redress for this; and a Soldier cannot call his Commander to account for it either in that or in any other way. What then! Is it a Soldier only who may be bullied with impunity? Surely not. They are, indeed, sometimes called the *Slaves* of the State, and it is said that the spirit of liberty becomes fatal in Military bodies; but I cannot think that this is rightly understood. The Military are necessarily not so much their own masters as others, and there are duties, abhorrent to humanity, which we would gladly avoid, yet must perform; but I deny that a Soldier is in any way bound to put up with any thing that a private gentleman would deem himself dishonored by. In this respect, I think him as free as the air of heaven.

There is a little Work which I would strongly recommend to those of your Military readers, who are approaching towards a rank which will give them authority: I mean "Belisarius," by Marmontel. It breathes the spirit of liberty in more purity than any book I know, and though he strictly and expressly avoids touching on the extent of Military authority, yet much may be gained from it, and nothing can be lost. I recommend the perusal of this, and an attentive observation of another,—a living and illustrious model,—and whom therefore I shall not name, lest I incur the imputation of flattery, which no man is more studious to avoid than,

Sir, your very obedient Servant,  
September 16, 1821.

A COMMANDING OFFICER.

### CURRENT VALUE OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

BUY	SELL
9 2	New Loans, ..... 8 14
14 0	Ditto Remittable..... 13 8

### HIGH WATER AT CALCUTTA THIS DAY.

Morning,.....	4 53
Evening,.....	5 17
Moop's Age, .....	18 Days.

—480—

**False Weights and Bad Milk.***To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal*

Sir,

I regret that the False Weights that are in use in the Bazaar, escapes the vigilance of our worshipful Bench of Magistrates. Know, Mr. Editor, that, a week ago I had occasion to buy a seer of Tea for my own use, and at the same time was requested by an acquaintance at Barrackpore to procure him a similar quantity, which I purchased from another shop with an intention to exchange a part of mine, that the Gentleman might fix on the most superior to his liking, for he being on the move for the Upper Provinces required as in denominated half a chest.—When I got the two seer home, I had the parcels weighed, and found one deficient in quantity 15 secca weight, and the other 10 secca weight.

There is another evil existing that urgently calls for redress, which is the adulterated state of the Milk that is daily sold, and which parents who nourish their children on this wholesome diet will deem a greater evil than the first which I have mentioned.

Pray, Mr. Editor, present my compliments to the Quorum, and request that they will use their authority in seizing all False Weights, and recommending to the Government to permit none to be used but such as the Police may supply, with the Company's Arms engraved thereon, as a warranty to purchasers; and to prevent the latter evil, permit me to suggest that all Milk sellers, who vend adulterated Milk, shall be liable to have their Cows seized and sold for the benefit of the Free School; and for the benefit of this heavenly Institution, I would also recommend that defaulters in weighing should be liable to be mulcted.

As the Magistrates appear to be deeply engaged in affairs of greater import, permit me to suggest to Government, through your Journal, that great advantage would accrue to the Public, by a sworn Officer being appointed with a Salary of 1000 Rs. per month,—I mention this liberal Salary to place the person appointed above temptation, and also for the purpose of amply furnishing himself with the means of expeditiously fulfilling the duties which would be imposed on him.

I am Sir, Your most obedient Servant,  
Calcutta, 6th Oct. 1821.

PRO BONO PUBLICO,

**Medical Experiments.***To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.*

Sir,

I send to you a Statement written by a Surgeon of the Madras Establishment, containing experiments on *Croton Tiglium* or Purging *Croton-nut*, and hope that the insertion of it in your Journal, may induce other Medical Men to give the Public through your widely-circulated paper, the result of their experiments on the *Materia Medica* of India.

I am, Sir, your most obedt. and humble servt.  
Carnatic.

PHILO-MEDICUS,

*Experiments on Croton Tiglium or Purging Croton-nut.*

The *Croton* or *Jemahgotta* is the most common purgative that is employed by the Native Physicians in the *Deekan*; but owing to the inaccuracy of their weight, they are liable to administer it in very unequal quantities. From over-doses having been frequently given to their patients, the severe drastic effects of the *Croton* have been experienced to a degree that have endangered life; and these circumstances chiefly have brought the medicine into disrepute, and have occasioned it to be considered of a highly dangerous nature.

In the Native Books of Physic, the *Croton* is ordered to be prepared by boiling it in Cow-Dung and water, after the central *slim* which unites the halves of the nut has been removed.

The thin film enclosed within this seed is said to be of a very poisonous nature, the operation of boiling renders the medi-

cine milder in its effects, by extracting part of the oil which it contains; and to prevent vomiting and griping and excessive purging, Pepper, Ginger and Borax, are usually combined with it.

Seeing a satisfactory account of *Croton*, as a purgative, in Doctor Ainslie's *Materia Medica*, and having a good opportunity of employing that medicine in the Charity Fever-Hospital of this place, I began to use it early in the year 1815. I preferred commencing with the Native mode of preparing it to any other, until I might obtain some correct knowledge of its effects from personal experience; and it was accordingly administered as above, prepared to twenty-six persons, giving to each adult, male or female, one grain made into two pills with a few grains of powdered Ginger. Upon nine of these the purging commenced one hour after the pills were taken:—

Upon 6 others 2 hours afterwards.	One person was purged twice.
Upon six, three ditto, ditto.	Nine ditto, ditto thrice.
Upon two, four hours afterwards.	Nine ditto, ditto four times.
Upon two, six ditto, ditto.	Four ditto, ditto five times.
And upon one it had no effect.	Two ditto, ditto six times.

One of these individuals was griped severely, and ten others had a little griping.

Having derived a little confidence from the above trials, I prescribed the *Croton* to nearly the same number of sick, after preparing it by extracting the film and boiling the nut in plain water merely, and its effects were similar to those of the former preparation.

I now determined to make trial of the *Croton* after having been exposed to the sun only; the film was therefore removed, and the seed bruized, and exposed for three days, by which means much of an oily substance was extracted.

This medicine was given to two hundred and forty-one persons in doses of one grain to each adult, joined with a few grains of Camphor, and made into pills.

Upon seven individuals it had no purgative, nor any sensible effect.

Upon fifty-three others, purging commenced one hour after the pills were taken, viz:—

Upon ninety-five, two hours afterwards.	Thirty-two, ditto twice.
Upon thirty-six, three do. do.	Thirty-seven thrice.
Upon thirty-five, four ditto ditto.	Fifty-seven ditto four times.
Upon six, five ditto ditto.	Forty ditto, five ditto.
Upon six, six ditto ditto.	Twenty-two ditto, six ditto.
Upon two, seven ditto ditto.	Six were purged seven times.
Upon one, eight ditto ditto.	Eleven ditto, eight ditto.
Nine of these were purged once.	Five ditto, nine ditto.
	Eight ditto, ten ditto.

Five others were purged eleven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen, and twenty times, and two had each fifteen purgative evacuations.

Of the above individuals sixty-five were vomited from one to four times; one of them had six and another eight vomitings from the pills.

Thirty seven were griped in a trifling degree; forty others experienced more griping pains, and some of these latter were severely griped; a few of those included in this, and the last paragraph experienced both vomiting and griping.

Amongst the above instances, ten were boys and girls, seven and eight years old: they took the *Croton* in smaller doses proportioned to their ages.

Being satisfied that the *Croton* was an excellent purgative and could be used with perfect safety, I wished to ascertain the powers of the expressed oil: I procured a small quantity that had been some time prepared; but as it was old its operation was very uncertain, and it frequently had no sensible effect whatever.

After obtaining a supply of newly expressed oil, I prescribed it to thirty-four adults in doses of five drops to each, and understanding that the oil of *Croton* was more violent in its opera-

Saturday, October 13, 1821.

—481—

tion than the prepared nut, I declined administering it to any but full grown persons.

Ten of these patients were purged in one hour, after taking the oil.

Eleven others, in two hours after.

Seven others, in three ditto ditto.

Six ditto, in four ditto ditto.

Two were purged twice.

Four ditto three times.

Of those who took the oil of Croton, thirteen had from one to four vomitings, six experienced a little, and twelve much griping, a few of this number had both vomiting and griping.

The oil was laid aside, as its effects were complained of, and the vomiting and griping it occasioned were both more frequent and more severe, than when the pills were used.

The trials of the Croton from which these remarks have been taken, were made prior to the month of February last, since which period the same preparation of that purgative has been administered to two hundred and twenty seven persons more, but as the effects were very similar to those above detailed, they were not particularly noticed in the relations of the cases.

In June, July, and August last, I prescribed the Croton to one hundred and sixty four other patients, but instead of having it confused, the seeds having the films taken out were exposed entire to the sun, until they became hard, and so dry as to admit of being divided into minute particles by trituration—this process requires a little attention to secure the proper quantity in every dose, and the oil which the Croton contains prevents its being reduced to an impalpable powder.

The Croton for this preparation was exposed during three days, the doses were the same in quantity as were previously used, and the effects similar, except that the number of purgative evacuations was frequently greater, owing to a larger proportion of oil being retained in the nut, by exposing it whole to the sun.—I consider this the best and most certain mode of preparing the nut, as its purgative power will be uniformly the same.

Having prescribed the Croton to upwards of seven hundred persons, I can pronounce it to be a valuable and safe purgative, I have not ventured to give it either to children under seven years of age, or to any individual much advanced in life. The above trials have been made almost entirely upon sick poor from this town, and neighbouring villages, and Sepoys and others in the service of the Rajah, who sought relief at the Fever Hospital. Some of the former were ill provided with the common necessities of life, and upon such subjects the effects of the Croton might be expected to be more severe than with other Natives liberally supplied with good food, or upon Europeans, who possess naturally much stronger constitutions. A few of these patients were Company's Sepoys.

Croton purges should be employed with caution to persons dilitiated by Mercury, or infirm from long continued sickness, as its operation is sometimes extremely severe upon such patients, and occasions them considerable distress.

Whenever this medicine purges too violently, the Native practitioners employ ghee or butter internally, along with congee water; or instead of these, cold butter milk to check its operation, and sometimes they use effusions of cold water upon the body for this purpose; I have tried the former in a few instances, and I was told with good effects.

Early in the last year, thinking that Croton would answer well as a purgative for horses, I gave twenty-five grains to one that was young and strong; thirty hours afterwards, he began to pass soft dung, and within the following twenty-nine hours, he had twenty-three loose evacuations of the consistence of cow dung.

A fortnight afterwards, half a dram of the Croton was given to the same horse, the dung became soft, twenty-eight hours afterwards; and within the next twenty-four hours, he had twenty-two purgative stools.

Seven ditto, four ditto.

Three ditto, five ditto.

Seven ditto, six ditto.

One ditto, seven ditto.

Four ditto, eight ditto.

Three were purged nineteen and eleven times.

One, eighteen and two twenty do.

Another horse took half a dram of Croton, which began to purge him twenty-five hours afterwards; it continued to operate two days and a half, during which time he had twenty loose evacuations. Besides these purgative stools, he several times in the same interval passed dung of nearly its natural consistence.

These horses were prepared for physic in the usual manner, they appeared to experience no annoyance from the Croton, but its operation was not entirely satisfactory; it did not produce free, and watery, and copious evacuations like aloes, the dung was passed like the intestinal discharge of cattle, and generally of the same consistence, and a few of the purges only were liquid, and what are considered in the stable property purgative.

### Aerial Navigation.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

Your Correspondents on the subject of Aerial Navigation, whose letters are inserted in your Papers of the 21st and 22d, appear to be lamentably ignorant of the first principles of the Art of which they pretend to treat, and altogether unacquainted with what has been already done and written on the subject.

The oars described by A. LOVER OF FLIGHTS, so far from never having been thought of, are represented in Mr. Cavallo's Treatise on Aerostation, published in 1785, and also, if I mistake not, in the Encyclopædia Britannica. It is not *oars*, however, but a sufficient moving power that is wanting for the discretionary management of Balloons, and I would recommend to your different Correspondents to get into a boat in a moderate breeze, and having hoisted a sail of 30 feet by 20, and set the vessel right before the wind, to commence plying their aerostatic oars, bellows, pumps, &c. when they will be able to ascertain how far their puny efforts are successful in stopping the boat's course, and consequently, what effect they are likely to have upon a Balloon of equal magnitude with the sail, and exposed in like manner to the action of a powerful current of air.

It would be a waste of words to reply to the unintelligible absurdities of W. B.'s Medical friend, of whose qualifications for such investigations some judgment may be formed from his candid statement, that it is only recently that he has been led to believe that the atmosphere does not act like water in the hydrostatic paradox. I would however put one question to this ingenious person, and that is:—

"How, on the supposition of his impossible premises being granted, he purposes to work a pump with a bore of six inches diameter and stroke of three feet?" or in other words, "how many times in a minute, he supposes a human Aeronaut to be capable of raising a weight of about 400lbs. through the space of three feet, besides overcoming the friction of a pump?"

His ideas regarding condensing syringes, and metallic globes, ponderous bags, tubs, masts, long boats, &c. betray an entire want of knowledge of his subject, and are so crude and impracticable as to be altogether unworthy of notice.

Sir George Cayley (not Bayley) has proposed flying by the aid of wings, in the manner of the birds, without Balloons; and this, or some other application of the inclined plane or principle upon which paper kites are raised and birds enabled to skim, seems to be the only feasible means, independently of favorable currents, of acquiring the discretionary direction of the motion of heavy bodies through the air. The Baronet has also satisfactorily demonstrated the advantages to be expected from the use of Balloons of great magnitude, to be worked by men or steam engines, the superior facility of managing which depends upon this obvious principle; that the resistance to be overcome will increase only in the ratio of the square of the diameter of the Balloon, while the moving power, or in other words of the weight that the machine can carry, will be augmented in a proportion having some relation to the cube.

Your obedient Servant.

October 1821.

KITE.

—482—

**Address to Night.**

*From the Unpublished Poems of Lieutenant A. Wright, of the Bengal Army, now in the Press.\**

The shades of twilight slowly glide away,  
Sink from the zenith, and along the west,  
Low in the horizon, fade and disappear.  
'Tis sweet, at such an hour, to watch alone  
The growing splendour of the stars, that gleam  
In the blue firmament, when not a cloud  
Hangs in the air, to dim their brilliancy.  
Oh! Night, 'tis sadly soothing, thus to gaze  
On thy pure beauty and unsullied brightness!  
But there is One, as beautiful as thou,  
Of whom the recollection is unmixed  
With aught of consolation or of hope:  
For She is now for ever lost to me;  
But ne'er to be forgotten, though on earth  
We never more shall meet. When thoughts of her,  
Deep, deadly, and heart-rending, goad to madness,  
My troubled spirit with their dark suggestions;  
From them I fly to thee, oh! Night, and feel  
Thy gentle influence descend upon me—  
Like unexpected kindness on the heart  
That long hath mourned the coldness and neglect  
Of those whom most it loved—filling the eye  
With tears of softness, grateful to the soul,  
As to the thirsty flower the evening dew.—  
To me hath Joy been long a stranger; Hope  
Hath bid her countenance, and Memory  
Hath bound a cypress garland round her brow,  
And wears a faint and melancholy smile:  
Dark thoughts, and images of death, have grown  
Familiar to my fancy. Yet e'en thus,  
In pain and grief, forgotten and alone,  
Yet feel I the consoling power of Night.  
There is a sadness in the midnight hour,  
That to the wretched seems like sympathy:  
An awful silence sleeps around, that stills  
The passion's strife, and tumult of the soul.  
Until my heart be cold and passionless,  
Thee shall I worship, Night! for I have felt,  
That gazing on thy loveliness hath saved  
That heart from breaking, and my mind from madness.

\* See the Notice of NORMAN, a Tale, with other Poems, among the Advertisements of the day.

**Deaths.**

On the 22d ultimo, in Camp, near Barode, on the Western Bank of the Cali Sind River, at noon, departed this life, that highly distinguished and much respected Officer, Lieutenant Colonel JOHN LUDLOW, C. B. late Commanding the Neemuch Field Force. This gallant Officer left Cantonments with the greater part of his Force on the 8th ultimo. He was then in a bad state of health, which was greatly aggravated by the rapidity and length of the marches, which were made by the Division at this inclement season of the year, till at length he fell a sacrifice to his zeal and devotion to that Service of which he formed one of the brightest and proudest ornaments. His remains were followed to the grave, on the evening of his demise, by the whole Detachment, with the sincerest sentiments of sorrow and regret.

At Bangalore, on the 16th ultimo, DUNCAN M'GREGOR, Esq. Assistant Surgeon of His Majesty's 13th Light Dragoons.

At Bombay, on the 7th ultimo, ELIAS HESSIN, infant Daughter of JOHN HESSIN, Garrison Serjeant Major of Surat, aged 1 year.

At Baroda, on the 1st ultimo, the infant Daughter of Major S. R. STROVER, of the Artillery, aged 1 month and 13 days.

At Bombay, on the 12th ultimo, HENRY MITCHELL, the infant Son of Mr. TROTTER, aged 5 years and 3 days.

At Surat, on the 2d ultimo, ROBERT, the infant Son of Mr. JOSEPH NIMMO, aged 16 months and 6 days.

**Postscript.****MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT ON THE RIVER,**

We regret to state that Letters from Kedgeree, which came up yesterday afternoon, contain the unwelcome and melancholy details of the loss of a Pleasure Boat on the River, and of the lives of almost all the persons who had the misfortune to be on board her.

The Boat, named the CLAUDINE, belonging to Messrs. Henry Mathew and Co., and one of the finest Boats on the River, was lent to Doctor Morrison, for the purpose of going down to meet some of his Family expected from England in the Ship WILLIAM MILES, and he was accompanied on the Excursion by Mr. or Captain Lindsay.

They arrived safely at Kedgeree, when from the fineness of the weather they were induced to continue their trip farther down, and accordingly proceeded onward. On the morning of the 10th, it blew very hard from the S. S. E. and they bore up to follow an Arab Ship standing into the River, in order to speak her. The Boat was low forward, and a fast sailer: and from the Gentlemen insisting on carrying a heavy press of sail, she went bows under, filled, and instantly sunk. Out of twenty-six persons who were on board, including the two Gentlemen and twenty-four Natives, only two persons were saved:—the Serang of the Boat, a most careful and experienced man, and a Bearer, who reached the shore. This dreadful accident happened below the Lower Mooring Buoy of Kedgeree, at about a quarter flood, and in the morning, though the Serang did not reach the shore at Kedgeree till five o'clock in the evening.

The instant that this fatal accident was made known, the English Gentlemen at Kedgeree applied to the Assistant Harbour Master, who, with two other Gentlemen, immediately went off in the Row Boat to see if any persons could be found floating, but unfortunately it was too late. The Serang says, that he saw the two English Gentlemen who were on board, clinging to a hen-coop after the Boat had sunk, and some faint hopes are entertained that they may possibly have had strength enough to reach the shore to the S. W. of Kedgeree.

On the morning of the 11th, at about 10, 30 A. M., the wreck of a Brig passed up in sight of Kedgeree. The masts were gone, and nothing but her bowsprits remained above the hull. She appeared to have a Boat hanging on her starboard quarter but no person could be perceived on board her.

The truth of this unfortunate accident is beyond doubt, as we have before us at this moment, three several Letters detailing the particulars as we have given them. We should rejoice to hear, the faint hope of their being yet saved, confirmed.

**Shipping Arrivals.****BOMBAY.**

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
Sept. 13	Pigeon	British	T. Skene	Muscat	Sept. 6
15	Ogle Castle	British	Cropley	London	May 18
17	H. C. G. Boat Thames	—	—	Mocha	Aug. 27

**Shipping Departures.****BOMBAY.**

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destination
Sept. 13	Hameidy	Arab	Bhay Meya	Penang
19	Sarah	British	J. Norton	Calcutta
19	Discovery	British	R. Cogan	Persian Gulph

**Marriages.**

On the 11th instant, at the Old Roman Catholic Church, by the Reverend M. d'MESQUITA, Mr. JOSEPH NICHOLAS THOMAS, of Jessore, to Miss ASSENTE PEGET.

On the 18th ultimo, at Waltair, near Vizagapatam, Lieutenant T. B. KENNAN, Quarter Master of Horse Artillery, to ELIZABETH, eldest Daughter of Major HENRY YARDE, Commanding at that Station,